

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL. BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
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OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner



Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of York photographed with the General and Mrs. Booth at the recent Composers' Festival held at The Congress Hall, Clapton

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, March 18th—Mark 10:13-22.
 "Jesus beholding him loved him."
 —The Saviour saw the great possibilities in this young man. With his youth, fine character, influence, great possessions, he could have done so much for the Kingdom. He might have become another Paul amongst the Apostles.

Monday, March 19th—Mark 10:23-34.
 "An hundredfold now."—God is never in any man's debt, and He returns quickly what is lent to Him. Only those who have given up all to the Lord know how lovingly and bountifully He repays.

Tuesday, March 20th—Mark 10:35-52.
 "Grant unto us that we may sit . . . in Thy glory."—The sons of Zebedee asked for the two chief places in the Kingdom, but they did not ask for fellowship in the King's sufferings. They wanted positions for which they had not troubled to prepare themselves. The Saviour "went about doing good," but these men wanted to "sit" and direct and control others. Lord, deliver us from the same desire and spirit!

Wed. March 21st—Mark 11:1-11.
 "The Lord hath need of him."—It is wonderful to think that the Lord should "need" anything human. We may be as rough and untrained as this colt, but the Lord will use us if we are loosed and given to Him. The colt could not untie itself, neither can we; but at the Saviour's word we can be freed from all that hinders.

Thurs. March 22nd—Mark 11:12-23.
 "He was hungry."—Though the Saviour had miraculously provided food for the multitudes, He performed no miracle to meet His own need. He, the Lord of all, was content to go hungry that He might "be made like unto His brethren."

Friday, March 23rd—Mark 11:24-33.
 "When ye stand praying, forgive."
 —Why? Because we cannot expect forgiveness from God if we will not grant it to others. "The spirit which bears grudges, and will not forgive, has done terrible harm even amongst the people of God wherever it has been allowed to creep in.

Saturday, March 24th—Mark 12:1-12.
 "They knew that He had spoken the parable against them."—The Saviour had not pointed a moral, but their consciences convicted them as He pictured their own conduct acted out by others. There is an interpreter in every man's heart. In the long run the conscience in each of us asserts itself.

EXTRACTS from the GENERAL'S JOURNAL

(Arranged by Lt.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)

CATHERINE BOOTH'S GREAT HEART AND VICTORIOUS LIFE—GOD'S DIVIDENDS IN SERVICE—SIR H. POLLOCK "WON OVER"—YOKOHAMA REJOICINGS

(Continued from last week)

Friday, October 1st, 1926 (continued).—Read a little, but the movement against me. Several important Canadians on board. What a marvel this country is, and will yet become! At present its resources have scarcely been touched; its immense fertile regions hardly scratched. Wheat is a main product, but paper (from wood pulp), asbestos, nickel and other rich outputs of her mines, are commanding a large share of the markets of the world for those important requirements. I see that the total agricultural produce of all kinds in one year was valued at four hundred million pounds sterling.

Saturday, 2nd.—At sea. A fair night; the changing time is not helpful. We are now eight hours west of

opposing influences which so greatly taxed her—and she overcame."

Full conference with my party on Japanese Religion (B.I.). Find Cunningham and Bernard have a good grasp of its purport. There are difficulties for us—but then, there always have been!

Tuesday, 5th.—At sea. A beautiful day—sunshine and crispness. The sea! What a voice—the voice of many waters!

In an old letter of my dear mother's to the Founder before their marriage, she says: "All I have is all He asks—no more, no less." Written sixty-five years ago, but true as ever. "No more! No less!"

Thursday, 7th.—At sea. A night of

HOW TO BE SAVED

- 1—Ask God to show you your need of Salvation, and the danger you are in till you have found it.
- 2—Ask God to help you to understand that Jesus died for you.
- 3—Show God you are sorry for your sins by giving them up.
- 4—Ask God to forgive you for Christ's sake.
- 5—Do not rest till you have the assurance of the Holy Spirit that you are saved.

home! Weather had today: a head wind. The boat rolls and rolls in stormy waters. I am told that our wireless messages from this ship go to San Francisco, thence to Minneapolis, and so to London.

Monday, 4th.—At sea. Yesterday, roughish. Got to work early, and steady effort produced some result. Today, a glorious day, sunny, though cold, with a little snow. To work by 9 o'clock. Warm wire of greeting from Lord Willington, Governor-General of Canada.

Today is the thirty-sixth anniversary of the dear Army Mother's death, after thirty-five years of united happiness with the Founder. How infinitely gracious God has been to me in giving me already forty-four years of my dear wife's companionship! To Him all praise and to Him the glory for the great heart and victorious life of Catherine Booth! Her memory cheers me. I find myself fighting to-day with some of the same kind of

distress; full gale ahead! To work at 5 o'clock. Having lost yesterday, we are beginning to encroach on tomorrow! At noon today our position was long. 49.31; lat. E. 172.45. The run was 470 nautical miles.

In a thoughtful book by an American author, of whom I have rather a high opinion, I found the following:

I have long felt and believed (he declares) that every man who has attained material success should look upon himself as an investment, so to speak, which the community has made. In return for the opportunities given to him and for the financial results which they have brought, it is "due to him" to hold dividends in service and in other things of value to the community. In proportion to whether, in this sense, he turns out a good or a bad investment he merits the commendation or the disapproval of his fellow-citizens.

Well, what shall we say about every man who realizes that he has been redeemed by the precious Blood of the Lamb that was slain? Shall he not regard himself as an investment

which God has made? Shall he not, in return for the opportunities and blessings he has received, yield dividends in service, in faith, in love?

Friday, 8th.—At sea. A noisy night, very rough. Did not go out, but pulled up some sleep; am deeply thankful.

Wires to London. Is not faith that one has been guided sometimes as necessary as faith that one will be guided? It certainly is for peace of mind!

Saturday, 9th.—At sea. Early night. Slept till 3. Made tea at 4. The Meta is a gem—almost all "of the first water," but that will not do, as it is a first. To work at 5. Steward seemed astonished at my tea-brewing.

Sunday, 10th.—At sea. Worked from 5 a.m. till breakfast, and then dictated again. Reading "The Quiller Couch" on "Reading the Bible." Very good.

Meeting of about two hundred first-class passengers in Saloon. Quite a cordial affair. Sir Henry Pollock in the chair. Said my address had given him over to the methods of the Salvation Army. Wants me to have a meeting at Hong-Kong.

Monday, 11th.—Yokohama. Up at 5. Ship at 8. Mr. F. (Archibald) at 8. Talked to me about the Memorial Buildings. Made a sketch; like the whole idea.

"After breakfast, Customs and Naval Officer. All the crew and all the third-class passengers out. First about fifty Indians among them; so evidently pleased to recognize or uniform. They are a fine set of men, have been to Vancouver to work the saw-mills, and are now on their way back to India.

Spoke with one or two passengers who were impressed yesterday.

Felt deeply grateful for the music of God. We calculate that we have done ten thousand miles in twenty-two days—too fast for comfort but we are all safe and well.

Dear Bernard's birthday today! It is thirty-seven. How the years fly! We had some heart-to-heart talk.

At noon, Radio (Commissioner) Yamamura (Lt.-Commissioner), accompanied by two or three Staff Officers, came on board. They took some fifty newspaper representatives to meet me. Many photographers, whom I posed. Then a short review in the Saloon. Yamamura talking. All seemed very impressed. The Mayor of Yokohama, a very important man in these parts, his daughter, who brought flowers, and several prominent officials came out to greet us. I can tell this review made quite a unique affair.

After a time, to the great joy of the most enthusiastic demonstration. Walked down the front of the great crowd on the inside of the ship. A striking scene. The crowd, the song, the shouting, the banners of the Allies, really made a wonderful event. Thousands of flags waved by the people gave off and movement to the whole. My fellow-passengers on "Empress of Canada" looked on in wonder, astonishment.

Very warm good-bye from the Captain and Sir Henry Pollock, to whom I have promised a Meeting at Hong Kong.

Kanmura was formerly the most important city in Japan, but in centuries has greatly declined. It occupies a most picturesque situation on the shores of the Pacific, and gives an imposing impression of tranquillity and peace. The name has a legendary association of real interest. A celebrated statesman and soldier of the 17th century passed a night in a hamlet near, and the story runs that he dreamed a sacred dream in which he was instructed to bury away his hills his emblem, the Kama, or sword. He did so, and the story came known as the Kanmura. Word of the Kama, or sword, was told to some statesmen and soldiers built in like manner here or somewhere else!

(To be continued next week)



Clippings from Contemporaries

"By the time you get this I shall be in the river. I am tired of life. Good-bye!"

She intended to post it that night, but instead had entered the Hospital. Comrades took her home, and remained while she told her mother how she had been saved from suicide. The mother also yielded.—Melbourne WAR CRY.

THE GIFT FROM THE COLLECTOR

In the course of his Self-Denial collecting, a Corps Officer called upon the chief citizen of the borough. The needs of the Officer were very pressing, but, as a trained observer, he recognized at once that the gentleman was in distress. Instantly the Officer concentrated upon the case,

prepared to give instead of receive, to serve instead of being served.

In a few moments the Mayor, with tears in his eyes, was telling the Officer a story of serious home difficulties and appealing to him for help in his own soul-troubles.

Happily the Officer was able to direct him to the great Burden-bearer, and to show him that with the removal of the burden of guilt every other burden would be removed, or grace to bear it be supplied.

The Officer and the chief citizen parted. There was no donation—nor any promise of one—but the Officer had the joy that comes through doing the Master's will, and eventually he found that he had not only won a soul for God but gained a friend for The Army.—London WAR CRY.

"I AM TIRED OF LIFE"
An Unposted Note

An Officer noticed a woman in his meeting under deep conviction, and he urged her to make an immediate decision for Christ. Instead, she rose and walked towards the door, but as she set one foot over the threshold the Salvationists' prayers were answered, she returned and knelt at the mercy-seat.

There she handed the Officer a note, which was addressed to her mother, and which read:

PARAGRAPHS & PHOTOGRAPHS

WON THROUGH PERSONAL DEALING

Ensign Olive Page is a great believer in personal dealing, because it was through the personal interest of



Ensign Olive Page

a woman Young People's Sergeant-Major that she was brought to God and The Army at Leytonstone, in Old London, when she was in her teens. She was not born in The Army, but is in it now because of a conviction that it is God's place for her.

After training in the International Training Garrison, she was appointed to Brightlingsea, followed by terms at Chesham-on-Sea and Mannin-tree. In 1922 her parents came to Canada and settled in London, Ont. The Ensign came with them, and was appointed to Dresden after which she commanded Aymer and several other Corps. all in Ontario, the last being Parliament Street, Toronto. After eight months in this Corps she has received orders to go to the Training Garrison as Home Officer.

There can be no doubt that her past varied experience will be of inestimable value to her now in helping to mould the lives and characters of the women Officers of the future in this Territory.

NOT A RAY OF HOPE, UNTIL—

Brother Wesley first saw the light in the famous city of Essen, Germany, nearly seventy years ago. His family were intensely religious, and their desire was that he should give his life to the service of the church. But, unfortunately, they had some very erroneous ideas about what was best for the lad, and the result was that he became associated with evil men very early in life, and he now recalls that his little brain was muddled with drink when he was only six years of age. He was soundly whipped for this, but that didn't cure him, and he grew to young manhood held fast in the clutches of evil habits.

After experiences which are best left buried, he came to Canada when he was eighteen years of age, and for a number of years was a miserable drunkard without a ray of hope for this world or the next. But mercy was extended to him, and forty-three



Brother W. J. Wesley, Hamilton IV

years ago he was saved at The Army penitentiary in Kingston, Ontario. He subsequently spent a number of years in the United States, then came back to Hamilton.

He has been at Hamilton IV since the Corps was first opened, and is an

many will take their stand for the Master.

At 9.45 a.m. on Sunday over two hundred men filled the Assembly Hall at the Metropole where another meeting was held by our visitors. A meal ticket was given to every man by Field-Major Parsons, and an invitation to all to attend the other meetings to be held during the day.

Following immediately at 11 a.m., a service was conducted at the Industrial Department for Officers, employees and others, and a most hallowed influence was felt.

At 2 p.m. the Colonel was on the job again and inspected the work being carried on amongst the young people at the Industrial. This is a new departure and it is believed there are many little ones who will be linked up by the efforts of the Men's Social Workers.

The last meeting of the day was held at the Industrial Hall and will live long in our memory. The music was supplied by Commandants Smith and Trickey, while Envy and Mrs. Browning sang a suitable duet.

Some stirring testimonies by Brigadier and Mrs. Byers and others, and then the visitors gave their final addresses. Four seekers came forward for Salvation.

The first meeting had closed and a number were on their homeward way when two young men returned to the Hall, threw down their coats and hats and rushed out to the penitentiary where they were helped to win victory.

enthusiastic Soldier there now, keen on uniform wearing, and a WAR CRY boomer of repute. He does not forget the pit from which God lifted him, and is always glad to raise his voice in praise of the grace which saved him from the misery of a drunkard's life and death.

BRAMPTON'S NO. 1 SOLDIER

Sister Mrs. Lafford Now 91

Wonderfully well-preserved in body and mind, Sister Mrs. Eliza Lafford, of Brampton Corps, holds an honored place in Brampton as one of the



Sister Mrs. Lafford, Brampton

notable nonagenarians of Peel. She reads without glasses, signs her own cheques, keeps house for herself very skillfully, and keeps closely in touch with the doings of her many friends.

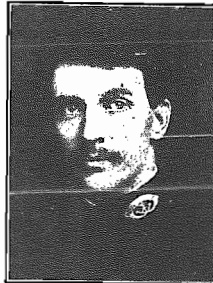
Born in Trowbridge, near London, just ninety-one years ago, her maiden name being Eliza Pears, she went to Berkshire on her marriage, coming to Peel County, and settling near Mayfield, with her husband. Fifty-four years ago, after nine years in that locality, they removed to the first line east, Chinguacousy, farming there for twenty years, and coming to Brampton twenty-five years ago.

When The Salvation Army came to Brampton, forty-four years ago, our veteran sister joined its ranks, and through the passing years, until death recently overtook her, was an active member of the local Corps. She is No. 1 on the Soldiers' Roll and is the oldest soldier of the Corps. Sister Mrs. Lafford still dons an Army bonnet when she goes abroad.

FROM HIS YOUTH UP

Brother Whitehouse had the advantage of godly parents, his father being a Methodist local preacher in Belvedere, Kent, England. Our comrade was converted when eight years of age, and for two years was a member of the Methodist Church. Then he and his three brothers joined their father in founding a Mission at a small town called Abbeystead.

God blessed their labors, and they



Bandsman Whitehouse, Dovercourt

soon had a flourishing concern with a nice hall, a Mission band, a choir, and all round spiritual prosperity. At this juncture the failure of his father's health upset all their plans. After careful consideration it was decided to turn the Mission over to The Salvation Army. Colonel Cloud was the Divisional Commander, and arrangements were made by which he took it over, and it is a prosperous Corps to this day.

At the same time, Jim, as he is known to his comrades, moved to Bexley Heath and he and his wife became Salvationists. He was soon a Bandsman and Songster, but in a few months decided to come to Canada. They settled at Dovercourt which has been their spiritual home ever since. In a short time he was made Songster-Leader, and held that position for about sixteen years—until the beginning of this year. Though he has relinquished the baton, he still finds plenty to do in the Band.

Under his leadership the Dovercourt Songster Brigade was among the foremost in the Territory and rendered splendid service, and one of his greatest joys has been that a large number of the members have become Officers, and are now winning souls in different parts of the Territory.

ARE YOU GIVING YOUR LIFE IN HAPPY SERVICE?

PREPARED FOR A "SCRAP"

Army Officer Shadows an Unhappy Couple and Effects a Reconciliation

Walking along one of the busy Toronto streets on a recent Saturday afternoon was a young man and woman in deep conversation. Suddenly, in a fit of anger, the woman struck the man in the face.

Captain Ellis and Leonard Bursey, of Lippincott Corps, who had witnessed the scene, "stood by" at the altar!

The man started to walk away at a rapid rate; the woman following him closely.

Wondering what the trouble was, and what the outcome would be, the Captain decided to keep within distance, and, if necessary, offer assistance.

For about three-quarters of an hour the chase was kept up. By every available means the man tried to throw off his pursuer. At one time he tried the street car, but as he went to step on he noticed the wo-

man right behind, so stepping off again, he kept to the streets.

Just as suddenly as the chase started it ceased. Entering a house, the door was quickly closed behind them, and Captain Ellis, parking opposite the house, wondered what was his next best move.

At last he decided. Going up to the door he walked in. And none too soon, for a "battle" was evidently about to take place. Seeing the Salvation Army Officer the couple both looked round in surprise. The Captain, nothing daunted, asked if he could be of any help.

The trouble was soon explained. They had plenty of money, a beautiful home, and all the necessities of life; but drink had been the curse.

Before the Captain left, a reconciliation was effected.

Calling three days later, the Captain found that the reconciliation had been a sincere one, and the couple promised to attend the following Sunday's meetings.

The case is being followed up, and Captain Ellis and his comrades are hopeful of a still happier issue—none other than the surrender of these lives into the hands of God.

COLONEL AND MRS. MOREHEN IN MONTREAL

Thirty Hands Raised for Prayer at Bordeaux Jail—Six Seek Salvation at the Industrial Department

The visit of the Men's Social Secretary and Mrs. Morehen to the Metropolis was a great event indeed, and the Social Officers carrying on their labor of love for the less fortunate have been greatly cheered in having their leaders visit them.

On Saturday afternoon, the thermometer registering much below zero, it was not thought advisable for the women Officers to attempt the drive to Bordeaux, but Mrs. Morehen, or the "little mother" as the prisoners know her, felt she must face the weather and give her message to "her boys."

The officials arranged to have the chapel real comfortable, and one of the best meetings yet conducted by the Colonel was held. Commandant Trickey, the Prison Officer, introduced the visitors and later on sang an appeal to the men. The addresses of both the Colonel and his wife stirred the great crowd of men.

Brigadier Byers asked for those who would like to decide for Christ to manifest their desire, and thirty men, some young, some old, immediately raised their hands. These are being followed up, and it is hoped

NO ONE who is privileged to be upon the General's Staff need complain of the lack of excitement or adventure! Like their Leader, they live in a constant whirl and at high pressure. "Every hour and every power for Christ and duty," is literally true of the General; indeed, nothing perturbs him more than the waste of precious time—more especially if he has to idle away moments on railway stations! Hence Tuesday morning found our Leader and his Secretary tumbling—just in the "nick of time"—into the boat express at Victoria, setting out for his brief Congress Campaign in the Netherlands.

How rapidly the days and months fly past in the case of one whose life is occupied unceasingly with the numberless affairs of Salvation Army administration and dominated by one increasing purpose! More than twelve months ago the General was 9,000 miles away from his present battlefield, in Holland's most prosperous Colony, the Dutch East Indies; now he is here in the Motherland as virile and zealous as ever, preaching the same glorious message of hope for the worst and deliverance for all.

Compared with sea-level, Holland is particularly low and flat, but within a few hours of the General's arrival in Amsterdam there was

INSPIRING THE NETHERLANDERS

THE GENERAL

Conducts a Brief Congress Campaign in Holland—Crowds, Enthusiasm, and Surrenders make the Meetings Historical

abundant evidence forthcoming that this was by no means true of the people themselves, especially the Salvationists! On the contrary, something of the excitement manifested at the commencement of the journey characterized the whole Campaign. An hour after reaching his billet, our Leader was engaged in intimate conversation with nearly a dozen representatives of the leading newspapers in the country, some of whom last year made a tour by motor-coach to inspect The Army's Farm Colony and Social Institutions situated within a radius of 190 kilometres of the capital.

Some fifteen minutes later, he was facing 2,000 people in the beautiful Concert Palace. The love of these Officers and Soldiers for their General was manifest from their faces the moment he appeared on the platform. They simply "rose at him" in a body, clapping and shout-

ing with delight. And it was evident that this affection extended beyond them to the numerous friends and admirers of The Army who were present.

This gathering, which packed the building to an extent not hitherto permitted, was announced as a Missionary Meeting, and there are few who can so vividly describe Army warfare in other lands as can our world-travelled Leader. With lightning rapidity he led their thoughts from one country to another, from one race of people to another, and from one class of work to another, special interest being focussed on the description of his visit to the lepers of Holland's Far East Colony.

It seemed almost ironical to hear this audience of stolid Hollanders lustily singing adapted words to the tune of "The Maple Leaf," yet I venture to suggest that it was sung as heartily as ever it was rendered by a Canadian audience, Lt.-Commissioner Howard (the Territorial Commander) leading this stirring community singing of which these people are so fond. Staff-Captain Louis, who has been working in Java and Celebes for fourteen years, and who is now on furlough, spoke of his life and work among the lepers, followed by Lieutenant Sealey, of the West Indies, and Captain Sachco, of West Africa, whom the General had brought from London, where they are undergoing special training.

The color-scheme presented when the General joined these smiling comrades, thus constituting a striking and appealing trio, was hailed with delight and appreciation. It is doubtful if ever the needs of the heathen world have been more vividly portrayed.

In the evening the Concert Hall was packed to excess long before the announced hour. The attendants declared that the building had never

before been so crowded, and even then hundreds were turned away.

Lt.-Colonel Westergaard, the newly-appointed Chief Secretary, was called upon, and he pictured the coming of Salvation into a young life as far transcending in charm even the beauty of the blooms in Haarlem!

By this time a deeply-spiritual atmosphere had been created, and the General's final words—for he had already given two addresses—directed the minds of all to the one great issue of the night. In a brief space four had made the decision and voluntarily come forward to the mercy-seat, and before long there was abundant evidence of the truth of our Leader's remark in a recent WAR CRY: "Talk about seeing life," he says, "why, soul-saving is the most fascinating and enlarging employment under Heaven!"

A number of the seekers had not before attended an Army meeting. A young man studying for the ministry confessed that he had never known what conversion meant, and a young woman Sunday School teacher, who had for years presented copies of THE YOUNG SOLDIER to her scholars for merit, though she had not been in an Army meeting, came out and claimed Salvation. Another young woman, who had all but completed her studies for the Unitarian Ministry and who was saved at a little Shm Post at Christmas, came to consecrate herself for Officership. Forty-five others followed these seekers' example.

Brigadier Bernard Booth supported the General throughout the Campaign, having concluded successful meetings in The Hague and Utrecht.

The Councils were seasons of great blessing. The Officers simply took the General afresh to their hearts, hungrily seizing upon his every word. Interspersed was the General's meeting with the Divisional Commanders and a talk to the Officers' children gathered together for tea with Brigadier Booth.

The General was delayed for twenty-four hours on account of the heavy storm, but eventually had a fairly quiet crossing, and returned to The Army Hub as well and vigorous as ever! To God be all the glory!

"A MUSICAL REVIEW"

A Fascinating Program given at the Training Garrison Auditorium to an Overflowing Audience

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL PRESIDES

THE THIRD—and final—of the "Auditorium" Festivals took place on Monday, March 5th. This trio of musical events has maintained a high level of excellence. Combining interest, instruction and inspiration, each event has not failed to pack the spacious Auditorium to capacity, even the Cadets' dining-room chairs being pressed into service on this occasion!

The final Musicales suffered little—if at all—in comparison with those preceding it. None will gainsay that a good chairman makes a difference to a program. It was certainly so here. Mrs. Maxwell presided, which speaks for itself. She piloted the Festival with practiced hand, adding just the needed zest.

The program had been announced as "A Musical Review," or "The Evolution of Salvation Army Music from 1878 to 1928." In this connection the lantern, operated by Adjutant Porter, was used frequently and to splendid advantage.

It seemed quite natural that the first picture to appear on the screen should be our revered Founder, who played such a prominent part in the development of Army music. That was how the program began. It concluded with the immortal story of "The Prodigal Son," told by picture and music, the Earls Court Band playing Bandmaster Vanderkam's "The Wanderer," whilst slides were shown, illustrative of the parable.

Both humorous and amazing were the lantern views depicting phases of the evolution of our music. We saw the first beginnings—the acorn, as it were, from which the giant oak has sprung; the origin of Army Bands; the first Band, which made its appearance in 1879. Following this came a picture of the International Staff Band—a study in contrasts! A facsimile of the first music published for Bands (1881) was compared with a sheet of the latest music published.

The items from thence forward alternated between a half century

ago and now. The "Fry" Band, for instance, impersonated by four men Cadets, gave an exhibition of that combination from which have sprung similar combinations now totalling 35,000 Bandsmen. We were then conveyed to modern 1928—the Earls Court Band rendering "The Glory of the Combat," a finely-conceived and recent composition from the pen of Adjutant Bramwell Coles, which appears in the latest Festival Series music.

Back and forth along Melody's Highway, we were conducted, observing a singing battalion of 1883—of which Colonel Adby was a member—and then a typical Songster Brigade of to-day. Back into the past again with a vocal solo, sung by Captain Mildred Adby, "Oh, I'm glad I'm ready." Into the present with Bandmaster Audouin's enlivening piano-forte solo—"Blackpool." From the first volume of the Musical Salvationist, Cadet-Sergeants Ethells and McKay sang "Jesus came with peace," and the Dovercourt Young People's Band (Leader J. Robbins) played Captain Eric Ball's "Our Saviour's praise."

The veteran cornetist, Major Beer, who has been playing continuously since 1887, gave us the first cornet solo, with variations, published by The Army. His fingers have not yet lost their cunning!

And so on to the end of this unique eighteenth-century program. Others who contributed were Songster I. Saunders, Esq. Young People's Singing Company (Leader B. Isherwood), Earls Court Quartet Party, as well as the Cadet Songsters.

The credit for engineering the program belongs, principally, to Lt.-Colonel Saunders and Band Secretary MacFarlane, of Earls Court Band. Their combined efforts and that of the participants will produce, it is believed, a higher appreciation of Army music, and a more fervent desire to utilize it to the great end for which it was originated—the Salvation of the world.—J. W.

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Addresses Gathering at Rosedale United Church, Toronto, and Women's Christian Temperance Union, and Presides over Home League Annual

ON WEDNESDAY afternoon, Feb. 29th, Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell gave an address at the Rosedale United Church, Toronto, on the Women's Social Work. Mrs. Maxwell was very graciously introduced by the President of the Women's Association, Mrs. Stowe, to a large number of influential ladies of Rosedale, and was given a very hearty welcome as she rose to address them.

The speaker soon had her audience interested as she unfolded the work done by The Army's Women Social Officers. Many of the causes spoken of were full of pathos, and as Mrs. Maxwell tenderly told of the very sad circumstances that had brought many to The Army's various Homes and how help and comfort had been given in their hour of extreme need, the hearts of all were touched.

The speaker mentioned that during her visit to The Army's Toronto Institutions during the past Christmas season, she had been so pleased to see how the unfortunate ones had

been remembered. She thanked all who had helped by sending such useful parcels of clothing for the Children's Home, and mentioned how grateful The Army was to the kind-hearted public of Toronto for all past support in this work on behalf of needy women and children. Reference was made also to the splendid work accomplished by the League of Mercy.

The hour was late when Mrs. Maxwell concluded but her audience would much have liked to have heard more, the time had seemed to go all too quickly. As Mrs. Maxwell sat down she was given very hearty applause.

A vote of thanks was proposed by Mrs. F. W. Elliott, and seconded by Mrs. Richmond. Several solos were sung by Mrs. Bartlett during the afternoon and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whitley closed in prayer. Refreshments were afterwards served. Many expressed the hope that Mrs. Maxwell would be able to return to address

(Continued on page 12)

SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS HEAR THE "WELL DONE!"

SISTER MRS. BULMER, WOODSTOCK, N.B.

One of our oldest Soldiers, Sister Mrs. Bulmer, received the Home Call on February 19th. She was eighty-three years of age and had been a Soldier of this Corps for twenty years. Although unable to attend the meetings for some years, she bravely took her stand behind the scenes and did all in her power to encourage those who visited her to bravely fight for God. One special characteristic in our comrade's life was that of patience. Although very often racked by pain, she was never heard to murmur or complain, but always had something to praise God for. She was very cheerful. Her testimony before passing away was, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, and have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day."

On Sunday, February 19th, we held a Memorial service. Four of our older comrades spoke very touchingly on her life, and at the close of the Prayer meeting we had the joy of seeing one of Sister Mrs. Bulmer's daughters at the Altar for Consecration. Another woman gave her heart to God, after being a backslider for several years.

SISTER MRS. MILES, MOUNT DENNIS

Another woman-warrior, Sister Mrs. Geo. Miles, has passed away, being Called Higher from the home of her son, Sergeant Miles, of Mount Dennis Corps. Our comrade has joined her husband, who was promoted to Glory from Barrie about seven years ago. They are both held in very precious memory as veteran and faithful fighters in The Army by Officers and comrades all over the Territory.

Though failing in health and totally blind for a number of years, our comrade was of cheerful disposition and kept a clear and constant testimony to the joy of her experience of Salvation and communion with the Saviour right up to the last. She always had a word of warning and encouragement to pass on through her son or the Officers, and revelled in the memories of past fighting and victorious conquest.



Sister Mrs. Miles

A short service was conducted by Colonel Adby in the home of Sergeant Miles. The Colonel knew both "Dad" Miles and our promoted comrade and spoke of their courage and faithfulness in past days.

The funeral service was conducted in the Barrie Citadel by Ensign Langford who soloed, "Will there be any stars in my crown?" Sister Mrs. Dart spoke of the life of our comrade as one of unselfish devotion to her family and the service of God in The Army. Her knowledge and love of the Bible, too, was remarkable. Our prayers are out to the bereaved ones who sorrow, but not without hope.

MRS. COMMANDANT GOODHEW Goes to the Land Where Pain is Unknown

THE COMMISSIONER Leads Impressive Funeral Service

IT WAS particularly fitting that the funeral service of Mrs. Commandant Goodhew should be held at East Toronto Citadel where her last public work was done. By an attendance which packed every corner of the Hall, and overflowed beyond its confines, the people showed their appreciation of the opportunity of paying their last tribute of respect to an Officer who had gladly given them of her strength and sympathy when they well knew that the shadow of suffering and death lay dark across her own path. The service was con-

ducted and characterized by the beauty of spirit which proved superior alike to the ailments of life and the dread of death, and was sufficient to present her at last before the Throne—a conqueror.

The Commissioner spoke of visits paid to the sufferer during her last hours, by Mrs. Maxwell and himself, and of the last farewell words until the great meeting in the Morning, when the sun shall rise to set no more.

Around the grave in Mount Pleasant Cemetery a large company of loving hearts bowed in silent sympathy as the Commissioner committed to the earth the body of a Soldier who had fallen in the fight, but whose conquering spirit is in the tender care of Him who overcame death and made it possible for us to be overcomers too.

The sympathy and prayers of his comrades, and his two children in their darkest hour, and we are sure our God will answer prayer and grant to them the comfort He alone can give.

Born in Springfield, N.S., it was as a young woman of eighteen years that Jean Melnis knelt at The Army penitential-form and consecrated her life to God for service of any kind and in any place. It is worthy of mention that two others who sought the Saviour in the same meeting also became Officers—Mrs. Major Clayton, of the U.S.A., and Adjutant Buntin, of Territorial Headquarters. In due course she became a Soldier, and on the first of March, 1906, Capt. Melnis entered the Training Garrison at Toronto. Training days over, she was chosen as Sergeant for the next Session, at the end of which term she was promoted to Probationary-Captain and appointed to Special Work. Her next appointment was to St. John's, Newfoundland, where she assisted Captain Snelgrove, now Mrs. Commandant Hamilton, of Canada West, at the Training Garrison as well as the Corps.

Service at a number of Corps, including appointments in Toronto, Ottawa and Montreal, followed, and in 1915 she was married to Ensign George Goodhew. Since then she has stood by his side in a number of important Corps commands and has contributed very acceptably to the service rendered at each. Two children have come to gladden their home, Doris, now ten years old, and Kenneth, who is almost five.

About three years ago Mrs. Goodhew's health began to show considerable anxiety to her loved ones. Arrangements were made for her to have expert medical care and attention, but in spite of all that love and skill could do, she became steadily worse, until it was apparent to those who knew her that the end of her earthly career was not far off.

A number of comrades who were privileged to visit her in her last hours, were without a doubt, very much moved by the courage and faith in God even in the hour of death.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell visited her on several occasions, the last being the night before the final Call came.

Called to Higher Service while yet a young woman and with an unsullied record of Christian service, remaining, it can truly be said of her that, being dead, she yet speaketh.



Mrs. Commandant Goodhew

ducted by the Commissioner, who was assisted by the Chief Secretary and a number of other Officers.

Tributes were paid to the memory of our departed comrade by Mrs. Colonel Hargrave and Majors Lewis and McElhenny, tributes which would have sounded extravagant had we not known how well deserved they were. It was more than a coincidence that these three Officers could speak from personal knowledge of Mrs. Goodhew at three different periods of her life. Major McElhenny knew her before she was a Salvationist; he had conducted the meeting in which she had knelt at the mercy-seat, had backed her for Officership, and had been in Toronto during her Cadet days, and now, twenty-two years later to a day, from the date she became a Cadet, he found himself speaking appreciative words over her casket.

Mrs. Colonel Hargrave had become acquainted with Mrs. Goodhew during the most active part of her career as an Officer, and had been with her in the dark days when the malady, which ultimately proved fatal, first laid its dread hold upon her. They were days of spiritual crisis, when hope and ambition made ready submission to God's will a matter of soul conflict, and Mrs. Hargrave spoke very feelingly of the triumph of faith over human longing which was our comrade's experience at that time.

Major Lewis had known Mrs. Goodhew best during the dark weeks when the last enemy was at the gate, when physical suffering made heavy inroads on strength and faith, and the oncoming shadows of the dark valley were ever deepening around her soul.

While the speakers each dwelt on a different phase of the life of the late warrior, their testimony was of one accord, that she was a true and faithful Soldier.

TREASURER DAN McLEAN, SYDNEY, N.S.

The funeral service of Treasurer Dan McLean was conducted by Major Owen, assisted by the Officers of the Sydney Division. The service was held in St. Andrew's Church, our old Hall not being large enough to accommodate the crowd of about eight hundred people who attended to pay tribute to our late comrade, who was held in high esteem in this city.

He had been a business man for many years and was connected through the instrumentality of The Salvation Army over thirty years ago. Sister Mrs. McLean and the family are left to mourn his loss. The family includes: Corps Sergeant-Major McLean of Sydney, Adjutant Major, and Ensign Mrs. Kettle.

The short service at the house was conducted by the Major, assisted by Captain Everett. At the church, representative speakers were Rev. Dr. Pringle, who had known our comrade for many years, also Captain Hodge and Mrs. Captain Everett. Captain McLean led in prayer and Mrs. Major Owen sang.

The Memorial service was conducted by our own Officers, the Hall being packed. Secretary and Mrs. Ruffin both spoke of our comrade's years of faithfulness as a Salvationist. Sister Mrs. Hurd also spoke. The Band and Singing Company rendered suitable music and singing. It is believed by the promotion to glory of our much-loved comrade many will turn to the Lord.

The funeral was conducted in full Army style, the Officers of the Division all marching to the graveyard, and quite a number of the neighboring soldiers of the neighboring Companies.

BROTHER BARTLETT, HAMILTON

The writer received a long distance call recently and was informed that Jim Bartlett was crossing the River. Immediately one's mind went back thirty years, recalling to memory the many acts of kindness shown by Brother Bartlett to those in need.

In those days he was the drummer of the Tottenham (England) Band. He was a Soldier who could be de-



Brother J. Bartlett

pend on. One of his delights was to keep a furnished bedroom for the use of Officers, who were passing through the district.

It greatly pleased him when his daughter became an Officer. After many years of service in England, Brother Bartlett came to Canada, where his daughter had been transferred. She is now Mrs. McLean, and was with her father during his last hours, being a great blessing to him.

Our prayers and sympathy are extended to the bereaved wife and family.



UNDER ONE FLAG

INTERNATIONAL PARS

In connection with The Army's fortieth anniversary in Norway, for which Mrs. Booth recently visited Oslo, Commissioner Mrs. Booth has been selected as a very attractive illustrated booklet under the title of "Through Forty Years." This contains a series of striking sketches of the various departments of Army activity in Norway, each of these in the main contributed by prominent officers who are well able to speak of the work under their command and to which the Commissioner herself contributed a foreword.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Ewens is recovering from the effects of an accident which recently befell her in California. The horse carriage in which she was traveling came into collision with a motor car and was completely overturned. Mrs. Ewens was able to accompany and assist the Commissioner during a recent visit to the Chautauqua Criminal Tribe Settlement.

The Self-Defence Effort in Finland resulted in an increase over last year's result, 20,000, 25,000, a figure which represents a great deal of hard work as the money was all collected in very small amounts.

Adjutant Endow and Captain Hains, though surrounded by armies of the North and South, seem quite indifferent to all except their Salvation activities. They are better friends to the "lost" than to the "saved." They have made all kinds of plans for advance, and frequently their meetings are attended by soldiers of both sides. The "lost" some of which have sought Salvation. They are also visiting the wounded, among whom they distribute copies of the Chinese WAR CRY.

We are pleased to hear of the promotion of Major (Mrs.) Whitaker, of Canada West, to the rank of Brigadier. The Brigadier is a daughter of Brother Whitaker, of the Toronto Temple Corps, and sister of Mrs. Staff-Captain Weeks, formerly of this Territory, now of Winnipeg.

FEARLESS DENUNCIATION OF IDOL WORSHIP

Colonel Souter Prays with Hundreds of Unenlightened Natives in the Heart of the African Forest

Fearlessly, though in the presence of the blood-covered sacrificial stone, Colonel Souter, the Territorial Commander for West Africa, while with Mrs. Souter at Mansu, recently spoke of the uselessness of sacrifices to idols of wood and stone, urging the people to accept Jesus as the only Saviour from sin. After Major Thompson had spoken clearly of their need of God, hundreds of the people knelt while the Colonel, greatly moved, prayed earnestly for them. It is impossible to say how many souls were won for God that night, or to measure the influence making for Salvation. It was Mrs. Souter's unique experience that night to sleep in the heart of an African forest.

The next morning our comrades were again early on the road, this time for Akin Swedra. As they neared the town, four lookout men were seen, who turned and ran with swift feet to tell of their arrival. Here our comrades are welcomed with singing and drum-beating. Their first duty was to salute the Chief. Arriving at the Chief's compound, it was found to be crowded with people, and there on his throne sat the Chief, surrounded by his Councilors. He was pleased to receive the greetings of Colonel and Mrs. Souter and Major Thompson. After the singing of a few Salvation songs, a photo was taken of the Chief wearing his golden crown, with young men holding golden scepters. Good-byes having been said, God's blessing was invoked upon all. On the morrow, a great crowd gathered and listened to the message of Salvation.

"HOLD-UP" BY BANDITS

THRILLING CAMPAIGNING ADVENTURES IN CHINA

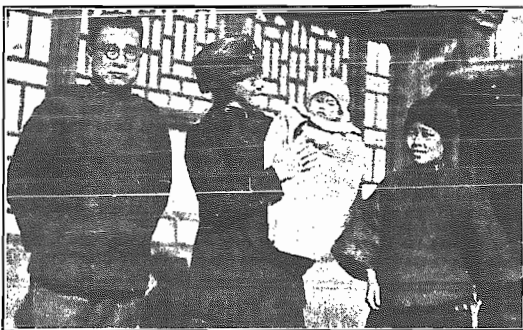
AT KAO YANG, amid busy market day scenes, Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie and his comrades, with the help of the never-failing drum, attracted great crowds and preached Jesus to the wondering people.

The Commissioner has found it better to walk than to ride sometimes on his journeyings, even when a conveyance was available. The roads were so bad, and it was so cold sitting still in the jolting vehicle.

He and his comrades had some stirring experiences. They were about fifty miles from Tientsin recently, and were crossing a ramshackle bridge, a shaky, unreliable erection over a swift-flowing river, when the three of them—the Commissioner, Staff-Captain Cedervall and Ensign Kuo—were unexpectedly confronted by a challenging figure in black.

"We were covered by the six revolvers," continues the Commissioner, "and the leader of the bandits felt all over the conveyance we had been using, and looked over the baggage and began to throw out what he thought was worth searching. He then took the suitcases. Mine happened to be locked, and I was ordered to open it, and the leader got down on one knee, his revolver in his right hand, and another man standing right against me with a revolver close to my face. The other man searched the suitcases of the Staff-Captain and the Ensign. All my goods and chattels in the bag were thrown about on the roadside in the dust.

Things were getting decidedly unpleasant when Ensign Kuo saved the situation by saying in Chinese: 'I advise you to be very careful what



Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie, with the infant child of Ensign and Mrs. Liu, two of The Army's sterling native Officers

Presently a signal was given and six other men, also in black, appeared. They were sinister-looking bandits, and were all armed with latest, long-barrelled Mauser revolvers, deadly up to a thousand yards.

"They told us they wanted to inspect us," says the Commissioner, "and with the help of their revolvers, they made a thorough search amongst our belongings.

you do to the 'Sau Ling' of the 'Chiu Shih Chun.' He is a very important and big man in China, and if you take his things and his money you will be sorry for doing so."

He said other things too, with equal impressiveness, with the result that the men gave back to the Commissioner and our comrades all they had taken. So our comrades reached Tientsin in safety.

SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND PROJECTED

The fact that The Salvation Army in Jamaica is taking up the question of the blind, concerning whom Colonel Cloud, the Territorial Commander, is greatly exercised, has made a great impression. "Already," says Brigadier Smith, of the West Indies (West) Territory, "we have several who cannot see, who are coming to us to be taught the Braille system. We are hoping to open up a 'school' for the blind on our Headquarters. In this connection we have arranged a festival of song, and a number of outside friends are taking part to raise funds to furnish the school with appliances. A number of gentlemen have given donations for the purpose mentioned. Brigadier and Mrs. Barrell are taking a keen interest in this new development.

A FRANK CONFESSION Belgian Sociologist's Tribute

An expert student of social and educational problems who has served in many representative capacities and who has a wide and intimate experience of life from varying angles, moved by contact with The Salvation Army, has written a noteworthy article in a Brussels daily newspaper entitled, "La Vraie Charité." (True Charity), in which the writer confesses that she had often misjudged charity. She frankly confesses her mistake and says:

"I was wrong to misjudge charity. It does exist in humble people upheld by religious ideals from any church and who give themselves wholly, body and soul, to the poor, miserable, disinherited . . . and this, without any thought of proselytism, simply as they believe.



ALASKAN COMRADES SHIPWRECKED

A Night on a Wind-Swept Beach in a Sub-Zero Temperature

Certain of our Alaskan comrades were wrecked en route to some special meetings. Writing recently on the matter, Major Carruthers says that while no lives were lost, the Hyaburg comrades certainly had a very exciting time. They had anchored their motor launch in a snow-storm, but the wind changed, and they drifted on to a rock. The eleven comrades, four of them women, were compelled to leave the boat, and spend the night on the wind-swept beach with their clothing drenched, without fire, and the thermometer below zero.

It was found that the side of the boat was stove in by the beating against the rocks; and the next tide caused it to sink, so that only the mast remained above water. This meant, of course, a loss of clothing apparel, including uniforms, some valuable blankets, and two cherished Army Flags. In all, the loss will not be anything less than four hundred dollars, apart from the repairs to the boat.

With the failure of the fishing season and the consequent financial distress, it is indeed a misfortune to these comrades. The native Soldiers are rallying to their aid and assisting them out of their own straitened means.

KOREAN SALVATIONIST VETERANS

"Chil Kok Corps has been opened for Salvation Army work for over eighteen years, a number of the Soldiers having been connected with the Corps throughout that long period," says Lt.-Colonel Chard, the Chief Secretary. "These comrades," continues the Colonel, "have declared their everlasting faithfulness to the Flag.

"Upon a recent visit of the Territorial Commander, the Corps turned out in full force, some of the comrades walking seven miles to the meeting. One old gentleman of seventy-five regularly attends the Sunday meetings, bringing in a little tin, his rice, already cooked. An old lady of eighty-two years is a 'regular' also, although she lives a great distance from the Hall. The old folk enjoyed being photographed recently in a group for those of sixty-two years of age and over, many of them 'sitting' for the first time, and it was amusing to see how surprised they were that the 'trick' was done so suddenly!"

"It is not mine, to review the history of The Salvation Army. It was on hearing General Booth speak at the 'Grande Harmonie' in Brussels recently that my attention was specially drawn to the beauty of this Crusade. I have wished to set the accomplishments so magnificently described in the strong words of the General of The Salvation Army: words so profound, so moving in all their simplicity. I have seen and I know."



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in Canada East & Newfoundland

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addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER

SELF-DENIAL, 1928

The Annual Week of Self-Denial
will be observed in the Canada East
Territory from May 5 to 11. After
March 12th no Demonstration of a
financial character (except on be-
half of the Self-Denial Fund) may
take place in any Corps until the
Campaign is closed, without the
consent of Territorial Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are respon-
sible for seeing that this General
Order is observed.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions:

Ensign Laura Chittenden, Wallace-
burg, to the rank of Adjutant.
Lieutenant Ethel Thompson, Pres-
ton, to the rank of Captain.

Appointments:

Brigadier F. Bloss, to be Assistant
Property Secretary.
Major G. Thompson, to be Assistant
Men's Social Secretary.
Major T. Walton, to be General
Secretary for the Sub-Territory,
Newfoundland.
Major A. Bristow, to the Chief Sec-
retary's Department.
Major H. Ritchie, to be Divisional
Commander, Toronto East Divi-
sion.
Major R. Tilley, to be Divisional
Commander, Halifax Division.
Staff-Captain R. Spooner, to be
Divisional Commander, Windsor
Division.
Staff-Captain G. Wilson, to be
Assistant Territorial Young Peo-
ple's Secretary.
Staff-Captain Sparks, to be Divi-
sional Young People's Secretary,
Toronto West Division.
Staff-Captain J. Wright, to be
Divisional Young People's Secre-
tary, London Division.
Commandant S. Ash, to be Super-
intendent, Men's Social Work,
London.
Commandant F. Ham, to be Chief
Side Officer (Men's side), Train-
ing Garrison.
Commandant F. Ritchie, to be Divi-
sional Young People's Secretary,
Hamilton Division.
Adjutant A. Keith, to be Divisional
Young People's Secretary, Mon-
real Division.
Ensign O. Page, to be Second Side
Officer (Women's side) Training
Garrison.
Ensign N. Stevenson, to be Secre-
tary to the Chief Secretary.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

MIGHTY TIMES IN THE MARITIMES Our Territorial Commander

Opens Eastern Campaign at Saint John with a Week-End
Fraught with Wonderful Blessing and Healing—Seventy
Seekers and Twelve Volunteers for Candidature

THE COMMISSIONER left Toronto on Friday of last week for his Eastern
tour. The program before him is a heavy one, and his itinerary will
entail his travelling nearly 3,000 miles.

The first week-end was spent in Saint John. A brief telegraphed report
of the initial engagements here appears below. A detailed account of the
week-end's happenings will appear in our next issue.

From the New Brunswick centre our Leader, who is accompanied by
Colonel Adby and also Major Church, who is reporting the Campaign for
THE WAR CRY, crossed to Nova Scotia, where, during the ensuing week,
visits will be paid to Amherst, Springhill, Parrsboro, New Glasgow and Sydney.

The second Sunday of the Campaign will be spent at that splendid Salva-
tion stronghold, Glace Bay, and then come meetings at New Aberdeen, New
Waterford, North Sydney, Sydney, and, for a long week-end, Halifax.

From this centre of Army activity, the Commissioner proceeds to Dart-
mouth, from whence he turns West once again for the Hub.

Our Territorial Commander is assured of a warm reception all along the
line. He will meet some loyal and courageous hearts. There are many
staunch veterans working away, unseen and unsung, in Corps small and large
in these Maritime Provinces. Bravely and steadfastly, in sunshine or storm,
they keep the Colors flying mast-high.

Lest us pray that the Campaign will not only enhearten these veterans
splendid, and the young warriors who are also becoming bold in the fight,
but that it will be the means of rich blessing, give impulse to The Army's
work in these centres, and result in many sin-led souls seeking the Light.

[By Wire]

The three-day Campaign, conducted by the Commissioner at Saint John,
was marked by glorious outpourings of the Holy Spirit, resulting in seventy
seekers for Salvation, Holiness, and Consecration for specific service. There
were also twelve volunteers for Candidature.

The Commissioner and party were met by Brigadier Knight, the Divi-
sional Commander, and a large number of comrades on arrival at the station,
and a big procession marched through the streets with Band, banners and
placards, much interest being aroused. The Young People's Councils proved
a great success. There was a splendid attendance, many large delegations
attending from outside Corps. The Citadel was crowded three times on Sun-
day, hundreds being turned away at night. God mightily used our Leader
to help the people. Seasons of wonderful blessing and enlightenment were
experienced. Officers and Soldiers were greatly cheered and encouraged.

The Battle for Souls at night concluded with fifteen at the penitence-form
for Salvation. There was great rejoicing over the victories won. Colonel Adby
rendered splendid service in the Prayer meetings.

The Council for Local Officers and Soldiers on Monday was a time of
reconsecration to the great purposes of The Army.—SIDNEY CHURCH, Major.

A BIG NIGHT FOR OSHAWA THE COMMISSIONER

Presides over Musical Event and Presents New
Instruments

MAYOR PRESTON Promises Hearty Support of
Army's Projected Social Extension

THE COMMISSIONER fulfilled
an interesting engagement at
Oshawa on Tuesday of last
week when he presided over a Musi-
cal Festival given by the Band and
Songsters, and presented seven new
instruments and an organ to the re-
spective combinations. It was a big
night for the Oshawans; the Citadel
was filled, and the occasion was
indicated with happiness and blessing.

On the platform with the Commis-
sioner was Mayor Preston, a warm
Army friend and an ever willing
helper of any Army endeavor. His
friendship was further attested dur-
ing the evening when he voiced his
readiness to assist the Commissioner
in every way possible with the pro-
ject our Leader had mooted regard-
ing the opening of a Working Men's
Hostel in Oshawa. "I should like the
Commissioner to come down and
speak at our Rotary Club luncheon
at some future date," he said, "and
any help that I can give to the
scheme will be freely given."

The Mayor proceeded to speak of
the need in Oshawa for such an In-
stitution for men who are temporarily
"up against it." "It will be a wonder-

ful work which the Commissioner
will do for our city if he opens such
a Hostel," he exclaimed.

The Mayor—who, with the Com-
missioner, was given a rousing wel-
come when Commandant Osbourne
piloted them to the platform—was
quite at home on an Army platform,
and smilingly prophesied, as he pro-
ceeded to give out the opening song at
the Commissioner's invitation, that
The Army would make a good Salva-
tionist of him yet.

Later, he reiterated his high re-
gard for The Army, which he had
known since boyhood. He was par-
ticularly impressed by the enthusi-
asm of Salvationists, which was as
intense in the smaller places as in
larger ones.

Following Brigadier Bloss's prayer
and the Band's opening march, the
Mayor called on the Commissioner,
who concluded in an impressive man-
ner the dedication of the new organ
"to the glory of God and the Salva-
tion of the people."

The Commissioner was in reminis-
cent mood, sketching the wonderful
progress made in Army musical en-
deavor since the early day ventures,

and making reference to the evolu-
tion of musical instruments and
music in our ranks.

The organ, which cost \$400.00, is a
splendid instrument of modern con-
struction, electrically driven, and
should prove a decided acquisition.

Owing to a prior engagement,
the Mayor was unable to remain to
the conclusion of the meeting, and
upon his departure the Commissioner
expressed his pleasure at seeing him
again on an Army platform, and on
behalf of the audience thanked him
for his presence and his warm ex-
pressions of friendship.

As to the program itself, judging
from the generous applause, it was
appreciated to the full by the au-
dience. The Brigade, which is making
good advancement under the lead-
ership of Songster-Leader Coulter
and the Band gave a very good account
of themselves. Bandmaster Gentry
now has a combination of thirty-
three players and is expecting
more. Under his baton the Band is
certainly marching well along the
road of progress. Other items in-
cluded a violin solo, and vocal and
instrumental pieces by various cor-
rades.

Towards the end of the program
the Commissioner dedicated and pre-
sented the seven Band instruments,
praying that God would bless the
music they would help to create and
that they should be used only for His
glory.

Our Leader offered a word of
counsel regarding the proper care
of the instruments and the organ, and
congratulated the Bandmaster and
the Songster-Leader on their acqui-
sition, thanking all who had con-
tributed towards the cost.

The seven instruments include six
euphoniums, two horns, three cornets
and one trombone. All are Tri-
phonic instruments, Class A, silver
plated, and cost \$900.00.

At the conclusion of this impor-
tant event, Honorary-Bandmaster
Graves, now an Alderman of the
city, thanked the Commissioner for
having spared time from his busy
life to come along, and assured him
of the Corps' appreciation of his
presence. He also thanked all who
had taken part, and the combined
"vote" was "carried unanimously."

Assisting the Commissioner was
Brigadier Bloss, this being the last
engagement he undertakes as the
Divisional Commander for Toronto
East before taking up his new duties
at Territorial Headquarters; also
Major White, and Commandant
Osbourne.

NEWCOMERS WELCOMED TO TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

At the Territorial Headquarters
Noon-day Prayer meeting, conducted
by the Chief Secretary on Friday
last, opportunity was taken of bidding
hearty welcome to Brigadier Bloss,
Major Bristow and Staff-Captain Wil-
son on their taking up new positions
at the Territorial Centre.

The Chief Secretary, who most
kindly referred to such com-
pany as personally extended to each
in behalf of the Commissioner and the Ter-
ritorial Headquarters Staff the full
hand of fellowship and expressed the
delight of all in contemplating the
more intimate association which their
joining the Staff at the Hub affords.
He made sympathetic reference to the
ill-health of Brigadier Bloss and Major
Bristow which had caused them to be
relieved of their more arduous duties,
and expressed the hope that a com-
plete renewal of strength would be
vouchsafed them.

Each of the newcomers reported
Brigadier Bloss, who now goes to the
Property Department, and Staff-Cap-
tain Wilson, who becomes Assistant
Young People's Secretary, referred
to their previous happy years on Ter-
ritorial Headquarters, and both they
and Major Bristow reciprocated the warm
expression of comradeship and ex-
pressed their desire to apply the best
of their powers to their fresh tasks.

Their Royal Highnesses THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK ATTEND COMPOSERS' FESTIVAL HELD IN CLAPTON CONGRESS HALL, AND OVER WHICH THE GENERAL PRESIDES

His Royal Highness Pays Warm Tribute to the Spirit of The Salvation Army

FEBRUARY 15th was a royal day for London Salvationists. It was not only the second annual occasion when the announcement of a "Composers' Festival" drew Salvationists and their friends from all parts of the country, but the occasion was graced by the presence of Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of York.

Surely the old Congress Hall never looked so fresh and home-like as it did on this occasion. In spite of the fact that such distinguished visitors were in our midst, there was an atmosphere of perfect ease and comfort throughout the whole proceedings. The presence of Their Royal Highnesses, with the General and Mrs. Booth, the Chief of the Staff, Mrs. Higgins and the International Commissioners, together with the Duke's Secretary and Her Royal Highness' Lady-in-Waiting, presented a picture unique in the history of The Salvation Army.

Prior to the opening of the Festival the Duke and Duchess were received by the General and Mrs. Booth, His Worship the Mayor of Hackney, and His Worship Mayor Treadwell of Stoke Newington, the latter being a zealous Salvationist of the Stoke Newington Corps. On this occasion several Army Officers, and also the Composers who were to conduct the Bands, were presented to the Royal visitors.

The Royal Party received a thunderous ovation on entering the Congress Hall, and the proceedings commenced by the singing of the late Colonel Pearson's song:

"Jesus give Thy blood-washed Army universal liberty."

The Chief of the Staff, in his prayer, thanked God for the ministry of music which had been so instrumental in bringing cheer, comfort, and salvation to the masses.

The General was loudly cheered when he stood up to welcome Their Royal Highnesses. He said:

"I assure you, Sir, that it is no mere form of words when I say, to-night you are very welcome amongst us. (Loud clapping.) We are a warm-hearted people, and we express our welcome sometimes in rather unconventional ways, but when we say 'Welcome!' we really mean it.

are assisting, if I may say so, at a new departure, or rather a new departure, in The Salvation Army life and work.

"The Army is a widespread body of people, and it has in a somewhat large and increasing music force. For example, in this country alone, we

to bring the music to the points at which we most wish it to exercise its influence.

"Well, all this musical force requires continually new music—new compositions, and in recent years The Army is very happy in being able to raise composers within its own ranks. Some of these composers have been trained and musically educated, some of them have been without training, and have had little or no musical education. For example, here to-night, in the course of the demonstration, one of these composers will be leading the expression of his own composition, and he follows the profession of a window-cleaner in the city. We draw our musicians from every class and every part of the land; so we are finding composers in every class and every part of the land.

"Here to-night is a demonstration intended to give an opportunity to composers to conduct the performance of their own compositions, and what we hear to-night, Sir, in this building, will be heard shortly in the utmost confines of the world. These very notes that strike us with pleasure will soon be heard at the street corners, in the great gatherings and in the small, in the prisons, in the hospitals, in the homes for the little children, on the village greens, in the distant lands, from China to Peru. The Army will carry these glorious notes and wondrous harmonies from East to West, from North to South, and millions will hear their uplifting sound and feel, I believe, their uplifting influence—for all our music has one theme, the power of God unto salvation—and all our music makes one call, the call of Christ to come and be saved.

"Your Royal Highness, we are delighted to see you and the Duchess." There must have been four thousand people jammed into the Congress Hall, and they rose as one man to welcome His Royal Highness as he stood to reply to the General's address of welcome. The Duke and Duchess stood together for some moments facing this clapping, cheering crowd, and then His Royal Highness replied in a speech reported verbatim on this page. His words were received with tumultuous acclamation.

Then for an hour and a half, the Congress Hall was filled with all the varied strains of Salvation Army (Continued on page 12)

His Royal Highness The Duke of York's Speech

"General Booth, ladies and gentlemen, the Duchess of York and I am very glad to be here this evening, and to have this opportunity of meeting so many members and friends of The Salvation Army at this great gathering.

"The music of The Salvation Army is symbolic of the spirit which animates that great Organization. It is martial, it is cheering, and best of all, it is inspiring. I remember in May, 1919, when a great sorrow had come to my family, one of your Bands was chosen to play at Buckingham Palace. That, I think, was a great tribute to men who voluntarily give their time and money to playing in The Army.

"I have referred to the spirit of The Salvation Army, and it is on that subject, and on the great work which it is doing, that I would like to say a few words. The story of your Founder, whose life was one of ceaseless self-sacrifice for others, forms a glorious chapter in the history of the heroes of the British Empire. He was a real leader. A leader is a man who must possess three things—sympathy, personality and ideals. He must be able to share the joys and troubles of those who serve under him; he must keep before him in his work, the highest ideals; and in war he must be able, as far as possible, to anticipate the plans of the enemy. In few men were these qualities so happily combined as they were in General Booth, and

his mantle has fallen on your leaders to-day, of whom you have every reason to be proud. The time may come, sooner or later, when some of you will have to take your share of the burden of responsibility which they are shouldering. I know you will not fail, for Courage is your watchword. And, remember, when you are carrying on the noble work, the great traditions of The Army which you are inheriting.

"I know something of the work; I have seen it myself both in this country and overseas. In all parts of the world, no matter what the race or color, you are fighting a great campaign against ignorance and poverty and evil, and the battle will be yours, because of your unselfishness and devotion. Yet there is one point in connection with that campaign to which I would draw the attention of all whether they belong to The Army or not. We all know that no war can be fought successfully without supplies, and the position is exactly the same in the war you are waging to-day. You must not fail for lack of support. Your Self-Denial Week will shortly open, and my wife and I earnestly hope that your labors that Week will everywhere meet with the generous response they so richly merit.

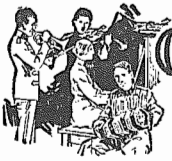
"Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you for your cordial welcome, which we much appreciate, and we wish you all happiness and success."

"It may be of interest to you, Sir, and to the Duchess, to know that a former Duke of York had a place in this building, which was erected for a Children's Home more than a hundred years ago, and the Duke of York of that time laid the foundation stone, which is still to be found somewhere down there near the platform. We are here, if I may put it so in a free way, on a former Duke of York's familiar ground. I feel that was, in its time, rather a new departure; and to-night, Your Royal Highness, and the Duchess

have now more than a thousand Bands, and the object of all our efforts in this section of our work is to take our music to the people who are outside of religious influences and religious associations, and to carry that music to the little world which knows so little of music, to those in whose lives there is, alas, little but discord and disharmony, and to find them with our music in the streets, in the slums, and in the dark places of evil. So that, Sir, we have made our Bands into peripatetic organs, traveling instruments.



A section of the great audience at the recent Composers' Festival, held in the Clapton Congress Hall, London, at which Their Royal Highnesses The Duke and Duchess of York were present. The Royal visitors and the General and Mrs. Booth occupy places on the far side of the hall towards the right. The photograph was taken during the singing of the opening song.



Our Musical Fraternity



CAUSES OF FLATTENING IN SINGING

BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

The Campers' Festival, held at the Congress Hall, in London, recently, and reported on another page, apparently aroused tremendous interest. Despite the high price of admission, people began to queue up several hours before the time of commencement. We know more than one Old Country comrade over on this side who would gladly have given much to have been in Old London on that day.

Heartiest wishes to Bandmaster Crowe, the new leader of Rhodes Avenue (Toronto) Band, and Bandsmen Waiters, the new Band-Sergeant there.

Bandmaster Gentry, of Oshawa, whose Band has just purchased seven Class A "Triumphonic" instruments, speaks in high terms of the new purchases. "They are splendid," he says, "I cannot speak too highly of them."

Hamilton I Band visited the General Hospital in that city on a recent Sunday morning to play to Brother Bradley. There were many kind words of appreciation from the patients, and the Bandmaster received a letter from the Hospital authorities thanking the Band for its music. A hearty welcome has been given to Brother Stewart, from Whitby, Scotland.

Montreal I is having four Saturday "National Populars" during the present month. Deputy-Bandmaster C. Fitchell is in charge of "English Night"; Band-Secretary Sutherland, of "Scotch Night"; Adjutant Snowden, of "Irish Night"; and Bandmaster Goodier, of "Canadian Night."

Bandman Farmer, of Exeter Temple, has been welcomed to West Toronto, and has taken up G. Trombone.

Dovercourt is to have a great time on Wednesday, March 14th, when a special program will be given in the Citadel in aid of the \$1,000.00 instrument scheme. Captain John Slater is to preside.

THERE are several causes of Brigades or soloists becoming flat when singing.

If the practice-room is badly ventilated, or the Hall is in the same condition, pitch is bound to suffer, and so is the vitality of the Songsters.

Damp and foggy weather affects voices, so the Leader must be on the lookout for flattening when this kind of weather occurs.

The mental impression of the music is often enough to cause a sinking in pitch. Bitter or sad strains cause a certain amount of mental depression, and this affects physically. The remedy is, then, to pay special attention when music of this kind is being rendered.

Slow music is more liable to sink in pitch than quick music, for somewhat similar reasons, and, in addition, the strain of holding the breath for long notes has a like effect.

If the Brigade is singing fit, and suddenly changes to pp. pitch will often sink.

If the music is not sufficiently well-known, a great deal of the energy that should be given to keeping up the pitch is devoted to the mechanical work of trying to read the tune. There is not sufficient confidence to attack well—the notes are hit just a bit under, and, of course, down the slugging goes.

It is to the Brigade's advantage if its accompanist can play both the organ and pianoforte. It may happen that in some places a harmonium

only is on hand, while at others the far better instrument for accompanying, the pianoforte, will be available.

As the two instruments require quite different methods of treatment, it is not fair to the accompanist or to the Brigade if a person who is accustomed to playing on one has, at a moment's notice, to perform on the other.

If the soloists have instrumental accompaniment, and most probably the majority have, they must be well played.

The mistake some make is in imagining that almost any sort of accompaniment will do. If the Leader tries the experiment of having his Brigade sing the same piece twice, first with an indifferent accompaniment, and the second time with a good one, these comrades will soon change their opinion.

MUSIC, PRAYER AND TESTIMONY

On a recent evening Hamilton II Band, accompanied by the Corps Officers, Adjutant Bird and Captain Hart, motored to Kilmory, through fog and sleet, to render a brief but highly appreciated Musical Program. The items included selections and marches, a vocal quartet, and a vocal solo by Bandman Gordon Lyndro. Captain Hart delivered an inspiring address. Adjutant Bird presided.

The Band, although greatly reduced in quantity, still maintains its aggressive spirit, and under the baton of Acting-Bandmaster R. E. Ruwhind, continues to render effective service in music, prayer and testimony.—C.S. Alfred P. Simister.

HAMILTON III BRIGADE Conducts Useful Week-End

Hamilton III Songster Brigade recently conducted the week-end meeting. On the Saturday our topic was "Jesus and the Writers." We had a brief time, and the meeting proved very interesting. On Sunday morning the theme was based upon two words, "Ten-minute talks, using the radio, which proved very helpful. On Sunday afternoon we gave "Songs of a Lifetime," a service illustrating the life's journey. Told in solo, duet and effective. Then at night Songster-Leader Turner took the Bible, his talk being the means of blessing and comfort. Altogether we had a real log week-end.—W. Burditt, De-Singer-Leader.

POPULAR PROGRAMS AT TORONTO TEMPLE

The Saturday night Musical Program at the Toronto Temple continues to draw good crowds. Bandmaster Bergan and Songster-Leader Fred Jones were responsible for Saturday night, February 25th. Bandmaster Blazett, from West Toronto, took the chair and piloted us through a very fine program. The Songsters sang two well-received selections, and a delightful vocal duet was sung by Juniors Winnie Dwyer and Eva Payne. We shall hear these comrades again. Bandman Hobbles sang very feelingly "Rest" (the de's) Largo in G. Master E. B. Donald played two fine violin solos as the Band played several items in style and style.

We are sorry to lose Bandman E. Henry, who is transferring to West Toronto, a newer Corps. We have welcomed Bernard Smith, son of Commandant Smith, who takes up Eb horn.

BRASS BAND INSTRUMENTS—Our Own Make

The "Triumphonic"

Eb Bombardon
and
Eb Monster

These instruments, in common with the sister instruments of

The Triumphonic Family,

are produced with every known and up-to-date improvement to make them the desideratum for SALVATION ARMY BANDS

They are the result of emulation, experience and expert effort.

Inspection is invited. Write to the Secretary of

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

20 Albert Street, Toronto, (2) Ontario

EB BOMBARDON

EB MONSTER

CHAPTER XI

Squire Rossett's Romance

Now Squire Rossett was more dependent upon his own mind for action, he found it less difficult to arrive at some decision regarding the future.

He had married his second wife in Wales; she was but a schoolgirl, an only child. Her upbringing had been of a severe nature, possibly the parents had forgotten that they had once been young. They had come to Llandudno when people were beginning to discover its value as a health resort. When little Ruth Davis was ten they had forgotten about the days when they sold penny buckets and spades to the little visitors at the beach, and were comfortably housed in a pretty dwelling house.

Longed for Greater Freedom

When Ruth was fifteen she went to school at Aberystwyth—that was a happy day when she was permitted to associate with young girls of her own age. Many letters from her parents, filled with good advice, became somewhat irksome to this bright girl. She wished for more pocket money and lost lectures, a few more clothes and fewer made-over garments. Surely her parents could afford them. Why were they hoarding their money? Her holidays were always spent at home, while other girls were improving their knowledge of the world with a trip to London. How she longed for greater freedom. No wonder her mind became dwarfed and narrow. Four years passed, and Ruth was looking forward to leaving school for good. A picnic was arranged in honor of these pupils who would never again study in the old school-room.

The old castle, once inhabited by Henry the Second, was the place chosen to spend the day. There was much excitement among the young ladies of the Seminary—indeed little else was talked about. On this special day, promptly at nine o'clock, they packed into the wickercoaches and drove off a distance of five miles. Upon reaching the castle, they separated in groups to explore the grounds and underground passages, to climb the turrets and visit the royal chambers and court-yards. It was a wonderful day. No wonder their heads were filled with romance.

Inclined to Be Selfish

The younger girls were attended in groups by governesses, but those who were bidding farewell to school life were permitted perfect freedom. Della Rivers and Ruth Davis had been chums since the day they had entered the school. In a few days school would be over. Whatever prospects Della had, Ruth had none save the humdrum of life with her elderly parents. She was a high-spirited young woman, inclined to be selfish. Her good looks and graceful figure were set off on the day of the picnic in a crown serge suit.

Ruth and her friend were looking curiously at a turret which they dared not venture to climb, when a tall, handsome man, looking down from the heights above,

"May we help you, young ladies? It would be a pity to miss the view."

Since both girls were just in the mood for an adventure, this opportunity was too good to miss. Another moment then came into view, and both girls prepared to accept the proffered help. In half a minute they were lifted bodily on to the coping stone amidst the green foliage which made the old castle look so charming from the hills below.

There was no reason why these two girls should drift off in search of other enjoyment. They thanked the two gentlemen for their help, and the four remained together a few minutes admiring the view.

There was a path, narrow path winding higher up. All four were inclined to pursue the same track; it seemed natural to fall together in

God's Peculiar People



pairs. It was none other than Squire Rossett who fell behind with Ruth. While the two were allowed to ramble on ahead these two rested a while in a cool arbor where roses and honeysuckle seemed to make the place breathe of romance. Poor Ruth, whether she ever regretted yielding to the tempter's voice at that moment the world will never know. An hour passed away before they realized a search party would soon be sent out to find this young lady who was as yet under the guardianship of the school principal.

Yes, they must separate, but it was agreed to write. When Ruth re-

for something of a like nature to happen. But coming just now, and having such a short time to consider the step she was about to take seemed to place her side by side with the heroines in the cheap novels in which she revelled upon every opportunity. If she only dared make one confident; but no, she must not invite danger by telling anyone.

It seemed as though the evening would never come to an end. How the girls seemed to crowd her, bringing in strawberries and cream. They visited each other's rooms, talking of the coming holidays—only two days! At last it began to grow dusk. They

the sleepers, crept out of the house.

Oh! how the shadows of the trees made her nervous with their fitful movement as the wind swayed the branches back and forth. At last she neared the shrubbery, and just as she entered the copse Gilbert Rossett placed his arm around her.

"At last, my little Ruth, you were brave enough to come."

Driven to the Church

She could make out the figures of a man and a woman, probably servants from the hotel where he stayed. He had bid her to come. Now for the coach; there was a closed carriage. Just a minute's walk from where they met they all four got in and were driven a distance of two miles to a little country church. It was dimly lighted with a smoky oil lamp.

An old clergyman met them at the door. It was here that Squire Rossett was married to his second wife, Ruth Davis, the couple accompanying them acting as witnesses. They dismissed the two witnesses and made the return journey alone. Ruth wondered what she was to do with her wedding ring; she must not wear it yet. But her husband had provided for that difficulty by bringing a fine gold chain. He drew from her finger the little gold circle and, placing the end of the chain through it, clasped it around Ruth's neck.

"There, my little wife; you are mine, but hide the ring until you are out of school."

The carriage stopped just where it had picked them up.

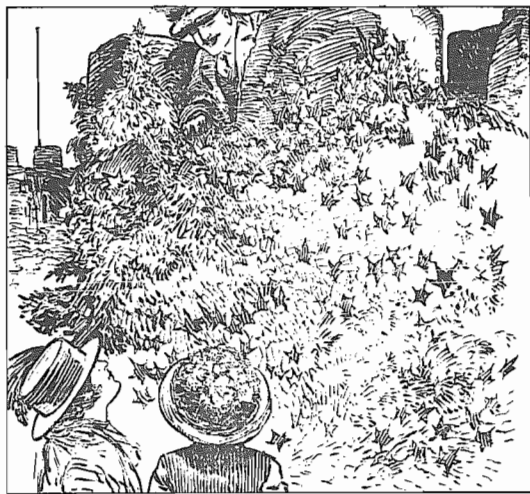
The newly-wedded pair went through the shrubbery, making arrangements for what was to happen in two days. Gilbert Rossett watched all Ruth was safe within the little oak door, then quietly stole away. Ruth found her room and prepared to rest, but there was no sleep. Even as she undressed and got into bed the early dawn began to flood the Welsh Hills. What had she done? Who was this man, in whom, in a moment of excitement she had confided, and had placed in his keeping her life's happiness. No wonder when the rising bell sounded she had to plead headache, and the kindly hand of Miss Greaves was once more mystified as to what could be troubling Ruth.

Tried to Read

She appeared at dinner looking more like her old self, but was forbidden to do any more lessons. So she took a love story out to the old Summer house, and tried to read. The day wore on; another twenty-four hours and she would be free.

She had no time to waste. A letter must be written to her parents. How sinful she felt at the thought of deception. Their love and care which had been so irksome to her she could now see in a different light. All her boxes and small treasures were packed simply bearing the name R. Davis. It was no use pretending to read—she would go to her room and write the note to her parents. After several attempts she at last managed to scribble something between an apology and a confession telling of her hasty marriage at midnight, giving

(Continued on page 12)



A tall man looked down from above

turned to the school that evening she was in a fever of excitement. Yes, she had enjoyed herself very much. It was remarked how flushed and excited she was, but this was accounted for by the fact that very soon she was leaving for good. The following day a small boy called to see Miss Ruth Davis. The servant who answered the door explained that Miss Davis was in the school-room.

"Then I can wait," said the archer. "I've got to give her this note myself."

The Secret Note

"All right; stay there," said the girl. "If I can't be trusted with a note." It was some time before Ruth appeared, and so quick was the action no one saw her thrust the note in the bosom of her dress. She thanked the messenger and dismissed him.

It was not an easy matter to read the contents of the note, knowing she must be absolutely alone, but the time came when she read in a short line, "12 midnight in the shrubbery behind the school." There was no rest for her after that, but she must make the best of it now. What her parents would say or do she dared not stay to consider. It was all so romantic, and she had always longed

gathered in the old school-room while the principal read the short prayer portion for that evening.

Then to bed—it was the rule that no girl was to visit another after prayers. So at last Ruth was alone. It was almost dark, but as yet she had nearly two hours to wait. She chose to wear a simple white frock, and picked out a dark raincoat for the covering. Just then there was a knocking at her door. What should she do? None but the Principal would come at that hour! She tumbled into bed boots and clothes, the door gently opened and, sure enough, Miss Greaves came in.

"It's only me, Ruth. I noticed you looked a little flushed. Do you not feel well?"

"Oh, yes, thank you, Miss Greaves. I'm all right, but I'm tired."

"You must be, you have not taken your hair down or brushed it."

Ruth had no explanation to offer, so the good woman stooped and kissed her and went away pondering what could have happened to excite the dear child so much this evening. The old grandfather clock on the stairs ticked on. It struck eleven, then chimed the half hour, and Ruth, with her heart beating so loudly it seemed as though it would even wake

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

(Continued from page 5)
them again in the near future.

Women's Christian Temperance Union Gathering

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell addressed the ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union on Friday afternoon last in Toronto.

After receiving an exceptionally warm welcome, the speaker was introduced by Mrs. Wellshire, in the absence of the President, Mrs. Winnett.

The subject of the address was, "In the shadow of the Plask." Mrs. Maxwell referred to the frontispiece of a recent WAR CRY, and to her surprise the very WAR CRY referred to was handed to her by one of the ladies present.

The audience was very interested and greatly impressed as Mrs. Maxwell spoke from a mind well stored with experience of the subject. She reminded her hearers of the young man who had never tasted liquor until some unwise hand offered him the first glass of wine; he soon had a desire for more, and step by step had gone down until he had become a slave to the drink habit, like the creature portrayed in THE WAR CRY frontispiece. Mrs. Maxwell told some very sad stories of beautiful young lives which had brought only disgrace on themselves, but also on their parents and families.

The speaker told of the change wrought in many lives by the power of God. She asked one and all to use their influence to restrain the young people from ever touching intoxicants.

Mrs. Maxwell handled her subject in a very able manner, and many were the thanks from many different ladies, who one and all hoped she would pay them another visit. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered by Mrs. Smith, and seconded by Mrs. Black.—A. W.

At Danforth

A splendid crowd gathered at Danforth Corps on Wednesday, March 1st, for the Annual Home League Tea. Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell was the guest of honor, and she received a right warm welcome.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie, representing the Home Leaguers of the Toronto East Division, expressed the pleasure it was to her to welcome Mrs. Maxwell, and also Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whitley, who accompanied her.

After thanking the members for their kind welcome, Mrs. Maxwell gave some much-appreciated counsel to the assembled company. She referred to the splendid opportunities afforded the members of the Home League, stating that by getting women interested in this movement they could ultimately accomplish the purpose they had set out to achieve: home life would be bettered, spiritual life improved, and the world benefited. It was encouraging, she remarked, to hear how much good had been accomplished through the efforts of these faithful bands of women throughout the Territory and throughout The Army. How they helped the Field Officers and the Corps generally.

In conclusion, Mrs. Maxwell congratulated the Danforth Home League Locals and members on their past successes, and also the workers who had given so much time to make this evening a success. She wished them every blessing and success in all their future endeavors.

Mrs. Whitley, who was called upon, voiced her pleasure at being present, and added her congratulations to all concerned.

The Corps Sergeant-Major, Brother John Stitt, paid fine tribute to the local work of the Home League, and Adjutant Martin, the Corps Officer, in closing, thanked Mrs. Maxwell (Continued at foot of column 4)

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK ATTEND COMPOSERS' FESTIVAL

(Continued from page 9)

music, interpreting the spiritual sentiments of Salvation Army composers from all over the world. The Festival was broadcast by the British Broadcasting Company and was flung on the wings of the air all over Great Britain and, indeed, all round the world.

The Bands taking part were The International Staff Band, Chalk Farm, Cambridge Heath, Clapton Congress Hall, Finsbury, and Regent Hall—all forefront Army Bands.

The Composers and the compositions by which they were represented were as follows: Lt.-Colonel Hawkes—"The Call to War"; Lt.-Colonel Goldsmith—"The Cleansing Current"; Adjutant Bramwell Coles—"Under Two Flags"; "Sound forth the Praises," and "The Man of Sorrows"; Captain Eric Ball—"Adoration"; "Hanover"; Bandmaster Marshall—"The Army of the Brave"; Bandmaster Kirk—"Songs of Happiness"; Bandmaster Vanderkam, of Belgium—"My Fortress."

Each Composer conducted his own selection, except in the case of Adjutant Coles, who was absent, and whose three compositions were played by the massed Bands, the second with vocal interlude, under Territorial Bandmaster Punched. Two song-writers were also represented in the persons of Major Collier and Songster-Leader Cooke, their items being "I am the Resurrection," and "I know a Fountain," respectively, sung by the International Training Garrison Singers.

The whole of the instrumental and vocal items were rendered in most effective and masterly manner by these splendid Army combinations. Staff-Captain Wycliffe Booth, who had convened this happy event and had spared no pains in making it a

success, announced that already the sum of \$1,800 had been raised from this Festival for the Self-Denial Fund. He is to be heartily congratulated on the success of all the arrangements of this happy and successful event.

Just prior to the departure of the Duke and Duchess, the General rose to say:

"The Duchess permits me to say on her behalf that she wishes for you and all you love, every blessing of God. I think I may say in return, that we all desire the same for her, and for His Royal Highness, and for the Princess Elizabeth."

The final item on the program—the Meditation, "The Man of Sorrows," played by the massed Bands—was illustrated with beautiful lantern scenes from the Passion of our Lord, and was a fitting climax to a most effective and inspiring occasion.

—Hal Beckett, Staff-Captain.

WELCOMED TO NEW COMMAND

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Conducts Toronto East Unit Holiness Meeting and Introduces the Newly-Appointed Divisional Leaders

TORONTO EAST'S new Divisional Leaders, Major and Mrs. Ritchie, must have been mightily encouraged by the warmth of the welcome they received at their Installation, conducted by the Chief Secretary on the occasion of the United Holiness meeting held at Yorkville last Friday. There was a spirit of goodwill and staunch comradeship evident that spoke eloquently of co-operation in all the ventures which lie ahead, and of loyal support through thick and thin. The audience completely filled the Citadel.

In welcoming the new Divisional Commanders and Mrs. Ritchie, the Chief Secretary made reference to the importance of the Toronto East Command, and prayed that the Division might be enriched by their ministry, and that greater triumphs might be won in the future than even in the past.

Staff-Captain Ritchie, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, also voiced a greeting to the new Divisional Leaders. He assured them that they would find the comrades of the Division wholeheartedly with them in every endeavor and that they would receive the same splendid loyalty which was given the previous Divisional Leaders.

A new chorus: "Brighten the pathway," taught by Lt.-Colonel Saunders and, which quickly "got hold," some

GOD'S PECULIAR PEOPLE

(Continued from page 11)

them the name of the little church, and finally a promise to write when she arrived at her husband's home, which she believed to be somewhere in Westmoreland.

The following day Ruth said good-bye to her old friends.

At Llandudno Junction she was met by Squire Rossett and transferred to London. Here was the gray which Ruth yearned. They stayed a most a month between London and Paris before Ruth remembered the loving old couple who were waiting for that promised letter.

She afterwards learned how they took train to a little Welsh hamlet, made their way to the church and paid the old vendor to allow them to look in the register, then to look together at the tiny altar to thank God that at least their only child was really married. If they could have foreseen this trouble how they would have tried to prevent it, but C.J. His own way of bringing light out of darkness.

(To be continued)

A CHORUS INSPIRED BY THE BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN

Tune: "For Ever and Ever"
Much Bigger and Better our motto will be,

In fighting the forces of Satan;
We'll fight in God's might,
Put Satan to flight,
And bring back lost sinners to Jesus.

Lieutenant J. Clarke,
Georgetown.

NEWFOUNDLAND VISITOR IN TORONTO

Dr. Roberts, Medical Superintendent of The Army's St. John's (Newfoundland) Hospital, was a recent visitor to Toronto. During his stay he called on the Commissioner, with whom he discussed matters relating to our medical ministrations.

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

SYDNEY—Thursday, March 15 (Officers' Councils).
HALIFAX—Friday, March 16 (Installation of Divisional Commander).
HALIFAX—Saturday, March 17 (Y.P. Councils, afternoon and night).
HALIFAX—Sunday, March 18 (Day of Salvation).
HALIFAX—Monday, March 19 (Officers' Councils).
DARTMOUTH—Monday, March 19 (United Meeting).
MASSEY HALL—Good Friday, April 6 (morning).
HYGEIA HALL—Good Friday (afternoon and night).
MONTREAL—Saturday, April 14 (Musical Festival).
MONTREAL—Sunday, April 15 (Bandmen's Councils).
TORONTO—Sunday, April 22 (Bandmen's Councils).
DOVERCOURT—Friday, April 27 (United Holiness Meeting).
LONDON—Saturday, April 28 (Musical Festival).
LONDON—Sunday, April 29 (Bandmen's Councils).

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

EARLS COURT—Saturday, March 17 (United Songster Festival, Hamilton and Earls Court Brigades).

(Continued from column 1)
and her supporters for their presence and for the excellent counsel offered.
Danforth Home League is preparing.
At a meeting last week conducted by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whitley, three new members were added to the League Roll. Sister Mrs. Trill, the Home League Treasurer, said each of the hard-working workers have every reason to be proud of the splendid work that is being done.

there have been twelve adults and sixteen young people seek the Saviour.



News from NEWFOUNDLAND

"HE KNOWS NOW!"

Some High Lights in the Career of the Farewelling General Secretary

By a Comrade Officer

When Robert Tilley, early in life, felt disinclined to become a telegraph operator, although having qualified in telegraph, he could not understand himself, but he decided to go to the nearby city of St. John's and engage in business life. He knows now that God was leading him.

Securing employment in a city bookstore, which just suited his studious disposition, he next set about satisfying himself in his own adopted religion. He began to visit the city churches and eventually decided to go to The Army. On the 13th of December, 1902, in a meeting led by the present Brigadier Byers, the future Major became converted. He decided to become a Salvationist.

Becoming an Officer, he received his appointment as Pro-Lieutenant to Paradise Sound, as a Teacher Officer. There followed eleven years of successful Field and Educational work. The Major has seen many of his own pupils become Officer Teachers in The Army. Hundreds of souls were won during his Field Ministry. At one appointment over two hundred seekers were registered, and at his last Corps three hundred souls were converted, going into one Corps. Captain Tilley found three persons coming to Kneel-drill, and before he left the early morning attendance had reached seventy-four.

The First General Secretary

In November, 1916, Adjutant and Mrs. Tilley were appointed to Sub-Territorial Headquarters. The then Adjutant was the first Young People's Secretary for Newfoundland. For nearly twelve years he has been closely in touch with every feature of the educational progress in the Dominion of Newfoundland.

A rational thinker and a persistent fighter for a just cause, his colleagues on the Dominion Educational Bureau value and appreciate his contributions toward the passing of the new Educational Act, which has recently become law.

In 1922, Major Tilley was appointed the first General Secretary for Newfoundland. He was married in 1908 to Lieutenant Susie Penn, a Soldier's wife. Mrs. Tilley has been a tower of strength to the Major, and while he has been much away from home, having traveled thousands of miles on The Army's business, Mrs. Tilley has been busy at home with her happy Salvationist family, and doing valuable work as Assistant Home League Secretary, Vice-President of the Girls' Industrial Association and of the League of Mercy.

Their Salvationist family includes Candidate Renee, who has been Sunbeam Leader, Bandsman Murry, who is a Scout and Corps Cadet, and Corps Cadet Motee, who is also a Guard and Songster. They will be a valued addition to any Corps.

BE ALERT TO SAVE SOULS!

Sleepy Christians never awaken dead souls. God uses suitable instrumentality. He gives life by the living. We cannot shove men into the Kingdom.—E. Ryan, Essing, Greenspond.

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER—LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE—SPRINGDALE STREET, ST. JOHN'S

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAY AT ST. JOHN'S

CONDUCTED BY THE SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER—FIFTY-FIVE SEEKERS

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAY at the St. John's Hall, on February 9th, was of a bright happy and useful character. The Sub-Territorial Commander and Mrs. Moore were in charge, assisted by Major Tilley and the Staff, and most encouraging meetings ensued.

The morning session took the form of a Consecration service. The Colonel's talk was instructive and helpful in its lessons of courage, prayer, endurance and prudence. Testimonies were full of the joy of Full Salvation, and unsanctified ones were exhorted to seek the Blessing of a

taken. Great credit is due to Captain Barnes, of Headquarters, who is the Guardian of this class. It is perhaps fitting to mention that each of those passing to the Higher Grade are endeavoring to secure a Cadet to take their place in the Lower Grade—a very laudable effort.

We missed Mrs. Tilley, who has been confined to her home following a recent operation, but we followed Mrs. Moore in sincere prayer as she prayed God to bless her at home.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Moore, who read the Scriptures so helpfully in the morning and afternoon, was also confined to her home at night with a heavy cold.

As the Colonel stepped to the front for the night meeting, he was faced by a full house. The service was evidently under the sway of the Holy Spirit.

The Colonel was intense in his earnestness, and his evident longing for the Salvation of the young folks gave much conviction and power to the pleading tones of his exhortation. Resolutions were made and sacrifices offered.

Major Tilley and Adjutant Cornick conducted the Prayer meeting, which was busy all over the building; first one, then another came and suddenly there was a break.

Fifty-five seekers were registered, after being faithfully dealt with at the penitential-form. Captain Butler and his assistants at the registration room gave words of advice to the seekers. The Corps Officers are following up these young people, and soon an enrolment will take place.

A very helpful Young People's Converts' meeting was conducted by the Colonel, assisted by other Officers, on the following Wednesday evening. Fifty-eight were present, and about half that number testified.

SEVENTY-ONE SEEKERS IN TWO WEEKS Eleven New Soldiers

CORNER BOOKS (Commandant and Mrs. C.)—The "Bigger and Better Campaign" is going full speed ahead. During the last two weeks twenty-one seekers have been enrolled at the Corps. On Sunday night, February 19th, eleven recruits took their stand as Soldiers in the Fountain. Another man took at the Corps one of the number had been a backslider for twenty years. "God is blessing us here. We have now seventy-one recruits. On Sunday night we had fifty Soldiers on the platform. We are having an enrolment of a number of recruits in the near future. On Wednesday, February 28th, there were ten seekers at the Corps. There have been a goodly number of conversions. On Sunday night a man had wandered far into sin, plunged into the Fountain. Another man who had been fighting against the conviction of sin for three years, was among the number who sought and obtained forgiveness.

WORTH WHILE

By Captain Neta Peters, Corps Hospital, St. John's, Nfld.

I may never attain the heights I seek,
I may never reach the goal;
My hopes may be crushed by sorrow unknown,
And o'er me its billows may roll;
My health and strength may likely fail,
And struggles fierce may, too, assail,
But I'll count it all worth while.

My plans with success may never be crowned,
My labors may be in vain;
I may struggle hard up the mountain side,
But the top I may never gain.
But despite the trials, I'll labor on,
And keep on climbing till strength is gone,
And ever think it's worth while.

The brilliant rays of love's pure light
May not appear in my night;
My path may be rugged and dark at night,
I may long for a perfect day;
I may miss the dearest joys in life,
I may grow weary of toil and strife;
But, still, I'll count it worth while.

My golden dreams may never come true,
My castles may fall to the ground;
Or, maybe, I'll meet the Angel of Death,
As up the steep hill I'm bound.
But even then I will not shrink or flee,
But face it bravely; and in death I'll think
That all was well worth while.

EIGHTY-FOUR SEEKERS IN ONE WEEK

A Great Revival Wave

BISHOP'S FALLS (Commandant and Mrs. A.)—This Corps is experiencing a great wave of the influence of the Holy Spirit. Last Tuesday night fifty-three seekers came for Help and Salvation, making a total of eighty-four for the week. The revival is still burning. Sergeant Major Nemo has been conducting a series of Corps Meetings in the homes of the sick and convalescing, with blessed results.

Afternoon Victories

BISHOP'S FALLS (Commandant and Mrs. A.)—On the Free-and-Easy meeting at the Corps on Sunday (February 26th), was of an old-fashioned character. God's Holy Spirit was present in abundance. Some thirty seekers after five with six men and women at the Fountain. The building was so full that many seekers were turned away. The testimonies of converts gave new impetus to all who took part in the afternoon victory, which closed with two baptisms coming home.

Visitors Lend Aid

HARBOR GRACE (Commandant and Mrs. B.)—On Thursday night, a special program, consisting of rhymes, songs and stories, was given by the Sunday School. Captain Barnes presided. Although the weather was dreary, a large number of people attended and enjoyed the service.

Winterton Band Brings Cheer

HEART'S DELIGHT—(Commandant and Mrs. C.)—We were recently delighted to have the Winterton Band and Band from Winterton. A special meeting was arranged for the night, which created a great deal of interest. A most blessed service was given by the Sunday School. The Bandmaster is certainly to be congratulated. At night God's Spirit was present in abundance. The service was felt, and four previous seekers were among the number who sought and obtained forgiveness.



Major and Mrs. Tilley, with Candidate Renee, Corps Cadet Motee and Murry

Clean Heart.

A special program was prepared for the afternoon, and at this meeting Major Tilley gave his farewell address to the Young People, in whose hearts he has held a warm place. In his parting message he asked for loyalty to God and The Army.

Solos and recitations by various boys and girls were well rendered, and much enjoyed. A reading by Corps Cadet David Moulton was voted excellent. Another unusual item was a short address on the "Power of the Cross," by the Young People's Assistant, Captain C. O. Butler, who illustrated his talk with different chemicals, and an imposing array of bottles, filters and other appliances of chemistry. The experiments were closely watched, and the lessons taught were pressed home to the hearers' hearts through exhortation.

A feature of the day was the playing of the Young People's Band, and this excellent combination was much in evidence and did a great deal to make each meeting a success. The music was good and the "come-together" did the boys and the one girl a great deal of good. The members of the St. John's 1 Songster Brigade, who came within the age limit for attendance, also rendered a selection very creditably.

Eight Corps Cadets of the St. John's II Corps were presented with their illuminated transfer certificates to the Higher Grade, and each and all, as they came forward, were complimented by the Colonel, who also thanked those responsible for the interest

**THE DUKE AND
DUCHESS OF
YORK ATTEND
COMPOSERS'
FESTIVAL.**
(See page 9)

The WAR CRY

**THE
GENERAL
IN
HOLLAND.**
(See page 5)

The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

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TORONTO 2, MARCH 17th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

MRS. COLONEL HENRY AT LISGAR STREET

The members of the Lisgar Street Home League were delighted with the recent visit of Mrs. Colonel Henry.

Observing the presence of about twelve little children who accompanied their mothers, Mrs. Henry encouraged the mothers to bring their children with them to the Home League gatherings, rather than miss these meetings. She also stressed the point that we are all working for a Bigger and Better Home League, and that it was most important that every member should cooperate with their leaders to bring this about. Mrs. Henry was assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Burrows. At the conclusion of this special meeting, every one present felt that they had profited considerably as a result of Mrs. Henry's visit, and sincerely hoped that she would come again.

TERRITORIAL PARS

The Chief Secretary, following the induction of the new Divisional Commander at Windsor, visited Wallaceburg and Chatham regarding property matters.

Commandant Goodhue wishes to thank through the medium of THE WAR CRY, all the comrades and friends who have written him expressing sympathy in his sad loss and conveying assurances of prayers. He is unable to reply individually to all who have written.

The Saint John Evangeline Hospital has just concluded a very successful Sale of Work Mrs. E. Atherton Smith, Honorary President of the Local Council of Women, opened the function. The garments and articles disposed of were made or donated by friends, city Home Leagues and inmates of the institution. The sum of \$200.00 was realized.

The Trade Secretary is having a boom in the sale of "our own make" instruments. The following "come" having placed orders: Kitchener, Niagara Falls, Hamilton B. Oshawa, Downsview and Peterborough.

Adjutant Elizabeth Betts and Adjutant Annie Fairhurst were booked to leave England on February 17th for Nairobi, East Africa, on the same boat as Major and Mrs. Vini and their boy and Adjutant and Mrs. Penn.

Scout-Leader Edward Bliss, West Toronto, is the first Life-Saving Scout in this Territory to acquire the distinctive rank of General's Scout. The coveted tassel was presented by Brigadier Burrows at a recent united meeting held at West Toronto Corps.

A comrade in Cobalt wishes, through THE WAR CRY, to thank God for answer to prayer in recovery from sickness.

"Variety is the spice of life, runs a familiar adage. We believe it; hence the unusual treatment of the two Corps Report pages in this issue. It will be noted that the heading of each report is a Scriptural quotation. It is a remarkable feature that The Army's operations are of such a character that they coincide so harmoniously with Bible narrative and statement.

MEMORIAL SERVICE OF TIMMINS SALVATIONIST HERO

Many Fellow-Miners Present and
Twelve Men and Women Seek
"Bill" Lindsay's Saviour

At the Funeral service of Brother William Lindsay, the Timmins hero, concrete expression of the high regard in which this comrade was held was evidenced. The Citadel was packed to capacity, two hundred men people besieging vestibule, steps and sidewalk, vainly seeking entrance. Many of "Bill's" fellow-workmen and acquaintances were present.

Ensign Bond conducted this service, his address on the inevitability of death and judgment creating an impressive atmosphere.

February 19th, witnessed a mighty demonstration of the Spirit's power. Major Walton was specially designated by the Commissioner to plot the event. Numbers of fellow-workmen were present. One couple journeyed nine miles; others came from Schumacher, Brother Walt, Mrs. Patterson, Ensign Bond and Ensign Wood, THE WAR CRY representative, spoke. The invitation to seek Christ brought an immediate response. A young man boldly walked to the mercy-seat; in a few moments he was joined by his wife—a backslider. Ten other souls followed, among them, a married couple who had been backsliders for eighteen years. A Boer War veteran—a miner who had had a narrow escape from death in the disaster—was also among the number. The finale was a triumphant event, in which converts and all comrades united in offering praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God.

VETERAN EMPLOYEE PASSES

A familiar figure in the Printing Department at Territorial Headquarters for very many years was St. Thomas Tatle, who had been ill for some time and passed away recently at his home in Toronto. Many who knew him, including former Editors of THE WAR CRY and members of the Editorial and Printing Staff, all learn with sympathetic interest of his passing. Mrs. Tatle joined the staff of the firm which printed THE WAR CRY in the old rough-cut church just east of our present Headquarters and rose to be foreman of the composing room. Out of respect to his merits, the Printing Department closed down on Monday afternoon, February 20th, the staff and employees attended the funeral. Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Tatle.

The monthly meeting at the Shrine Temple Hotel took on a somewhat different aspect on Sunday morning, March 18th, when Major and Mrs. Thompson were "initiated" into the Men's Circle. Colonel and Mrs. Noble presided over the meeting, the hall being filled with comrades. Major and Mrs. Thompson, Field-Major and Ensign Smith participated in addition to the comrades welcomed. The Noble broke the Bread of Life, the one guiding the service to a happy conclusion.

OLD WARRIORS IN FIGHTING TRIM

Colonel Jacobs Leads Veterans' Week-end at Ottawa

During the last week-end of the winter Bigger and Better Campaign at Ottawa the old warriors were at the front, and a splendid old warrior was leading, in the person of our highly-esteemed Colonel Jacobs. The Colonel arrived in time for the United Holiness meeting on Friday night, when an interested audience listened to his heart talk. The Saturday night meeting was of a most character. Major Best, who introduced the Colonel, referred to his yeoman service for God. At the close of the program the Colonel spoke helpfully.

The veterans did splendidly on Sunday. In the afternoon the Colonel visited the Company Meeting and spoke to the Young People. In the Senior meeting, which followed, several of the old warriors gave interesting and helpful testimonies, after which the Colonel gave a stirring talk.

A good number attended the night meeting. "A Fish Story" was the subject, and the Colonel made good use of his opportunity. Two souls came back to God.

On Monday night a Soldiers' Tea and Roll Call was arranged by Ensign Faltz, when over two hundred and fifty Soldiers, ex-Soldiers, Recruits and Converts sat down to a splendid supper. A program followed, over which Major Best presided. Representatives of the different branches of the Corps were called upon to speak. Bandman Maguire, the second oldest Bandman, Sister Mrs. Duncan, the oldest active sister Soldier, Sergeant-Major Finch, representing the Soldier of the Corps and Brother John Duncan, the Recruits and Adherents, all spoke. Then came the Roll Call by Ensign Faltz, after which Y. o. u. g. People's Sergeant-Major Venev paid a tribute to the unity and faithfulness of the Young People's Workers. Next came Colonel Jacobs, who related a number of early-day experiences, which proved most interesting. Mrs. Major Best heartily thanked the Colonel for the blessing he had been during the week-end, and after a Consecration chorus, Commandant Smith closed this very beneficial gathering with prayer.

GOOD FRIDAY, APRIL 6TH

THREE BIG EVENTS

Morning

GREAT ANNUAL RALLY AND PARADE TO THE MASSEY HALL

Where, at 10.45 a.m., there will be given an Illustrated Service, Entitled:

"FROM BETHLEHEM TO CALVARY"

Afternoon and Night

IN THE HYGIEIA HALL, Elm St.

3 p.m.—A United Devotional Gathering

7 p.m.—A Great Enrolment Ceremony

When the

"BIGGER AND BETTER" CAMPAIGN CONVERTS WILL BE SWORN-IN

LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

WILL BE IN CHARGE ALL DAY

Supported by

MRS. MAXWELL, THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND STAFF

ALL CORPS WILL UNITE

Further details will appear later.